Suzanne’s Writing Marathon Writings

***Founder’s Landing Beach: A Collection of Haikus***

Loud seagulls squawking

Hot sun shining on pale skin

Summer has arrived.

Water sounds abound

Rippling over rocks and logs

Lapping onto sand.

Bikers whiz along

Earthmovers destroy the ground

Contrasting desires.

Cool breeze from water

Diamonds sparkling on surface

Rocks jut touching sky.

Dogs walking people

Ore dock guarding history

Silent sentinel.

Marquette warms my heart

Pure joy to live in this place

Lucky Lady me!

***Mt. Marquette Haikus***

Withered tree silent

Standing on rocky terrain

Alone, dead, still there.

Eight white flowers watch

Sharing their lives on the rocks

Smiling on writers.

Green, green, green, green, green,

Trees, hills join with cool water

Blue, blue, blue, blue, blue.

Cotton fluff floats by

Miniature cloud on its own

I can touch the sky.

Manmade presence seen

Dome, smokestacks, ore dock, highways

Mar green blue vistas.

Birds chirping cool rocks

Peaceful world above city

Sunshine daydreams joy.